

VISIT...

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MARVEL
COMICS

DEC. '96

104



...SOME-
THING ABOUT
THE WESTCHESTER
FALL -- SO SAD
AND ROMANTIC
AT THE SAME
TIME...

BURIED SECRET

A Stan Lee
Presentation



DR,
KATYA, IT
IS A TIME FOR
REJOICING.
NO?

YEAH,
PIOTR, WE'RE
ALL HAPPY TO
HAVE YOU
BACK, DOUG.

John Arcudi
Plot
James Felder
Script
Bryan Hitch,
Rob Haynes &
Scott Koblish
Pencils
Paul Neary,
Scott Koblish &
Rick Ketcham
Inks



WHY ARE YOU
TALKING TO HIM?
HE'S DEAD!
I'M HERE
NOW -- CAN'T
YOU SEE THAT?



YOUR
LOOKING
BONNIE,
DOUGIE!

RAHNE...
PLEASE, WHY
CAN'T YOU
HEAR ME?



Mr. WISDOM, TELL
THEM, MAKE THEM
LISTEN.

I KNOW
WHAT YOUR
SECRET
IS.
YOU
DON'T WANT
THEM TO KNOW,
THEY'LL JUST LOSE
INTEREST IN
YOU, TRUST
ME.



YOU
MIND?

YOUCH!

Richard Starkings &
Comicaft
Letters
Ariane Lenshoek
Colors
Malibu
Enhancement
Matt Idelson
Editor
Special Thanks to
Jaye Gardner
Bob Harras
Chief

THE PICTURE'S SO CLEAR
IT COULD BE CUT IN
GLASS: THE CEMETERY NEAR
THAT MANSION OF CHARLES
XAVIER'S IN WESTCHESTER,
NEW YORK.



NO. EVEN SHE CAN'T
SEE THE TRUTH FOR
WHAT IT IS.



DOUG, DOUG RAMSEY.
EVERY NIGHT HE HAS
ELECTRONIC NIGHTMARES
ABOUT THAT HUMAN BOY
WHO SPEAKS WET, NOT
METALLIC.

EVERY NIGHT
THE SAME.



OFF THE NORTH COAST OF SCOTLAND LIES MUIR ISLAND -- IN MANY WAYS A Lighthouse BETWEEN OLD AND NEW WORLDS IN THIS STORMY TIME.

IT IS HOME TO THE MUTANT GROUP CALLED EXCALIBUR. MANY ARE THE MEMBERS IT HARBORS FROM THE STORM OUTSIDE.

INCLUDED AMONG THEM IS ONE PIOTR RASPUTIN. THE RUSSIAN SOMETIMES CALLED COLOSSUS.

A RECENT ADDITION TO THE TEAM, HE HAS, OF LATE, BEGUN TO QUESTION HIS ROLE WITHIN NOT ONLY EXCALIBUR, BUT THIS MAD WORLD AS WELL.

I CAN TURN THIS FLESH INTO ORGANIC STEEL -- PROTECT MYSELF FROM ELEMENTS THAT WOULD ERODE A MOUNTAIN TO DUST. YET I CANNOT SEEM TO SHIELD MYSELF FROM THESE... DOUBTS.

WHEN PROFESSOR XAVIER FIRST APPROACHED ME TO FOLLOW HIS DREAM, HE TOLD ME MY POWERS WERE REALLY A GIFT -- AND YET EVER THEY SEEM TO TAKE ME FROM THAT WHICH I DESIRE. STABILITY. A FAMILY AND HOME. SOMETHING I CAN BELIEVE IN.

THESE POWERS HAVE TAKEN ME FAR -- FROM MY MOTHER RUSSIA AND MY FAMILY TO THIS STRANGE WESTERN WORLD.

THEN, FROM THE X-MEN, WITH DEAR KATYA AND KURT, TO MAGNETO'S ACOLYTES AND THEIR FANATIC CAUSE.

AND NOW I FIND MYSELF WITH EXCALIBUR -- WITH KATYA AND KURT ONCE MORE, YET AGAIN SERVING SOME ELUSIVE DREAM.

AT ONE POINT ALL I WANTED WAS SOMEPLACE TO BELONG -- TO KNOW I WAS DOING SOMETHING JUST.

PERHAPS THE TIME HAS COME TO STOP PUTTING MY DESTINY IN THE HANDS OF OTHERS...

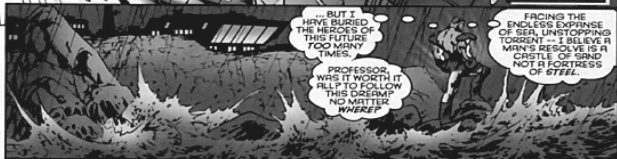


THERE WAS ONE MAN I THOUGHT KNEW HIS HEART AND FOLLOWED IT RIGHTLY -- PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER.

BUT EVEN HE HAS FALLEN BY HIS IDEALS -- TWISTED BY HIS PASSION.

WHEN I BECAME AN X-MAN AND EMBRACED THE PROFESSOR'S DREAM, I THOUGHT WE WOULD BUILD A NEW FUTURE WHERE ALL MEN WOULD LIVE IN PEACE...

IF YOU DON'T CHECK OUT THE PRESENT, THEN THERE'S NO FUTURE. YOU'RE RIGHT. (GULP)



... BUT I HAVE BURIED THE HEROES OF THIS FUTURE TOO MANY TIMES.

PROFESSOR, WAS IT WORTH IT ALL? TO FOLLOW THIS DREAM? NO MATTER WHERE?

FACING THE ENDLESS EXpanse OF SEA, UNSTOPPING TORRENT -- I BELIEVE A MAN'S RESOLVE IS A CASTLE OF SAND NOT A FORTRESS OF STEEL.



IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE PIOTR AND I WERE... CLOSE. I DON'T MISS IT, EXACTLY... BUT --

-- IT TEARS ME UP TO SEE HIM OUT THERE, PETE. I WISH HE WOULD SAY SOMETHING TO ME... OR ANYONE. WHAT D'YOU THINK'S GOING ON IN THAT HEAD OF HIS?

DON'T CHA WORRY, LUV. HE'S A RUSSIAN. THEY LOVE MOPING AROUND.

EVER READ CRIME AND PUNISHMENT? ROSKOLNIKOV -- GLOOMY GUY -- YER TYPICAL RUSSIAN DOWN TO A TEE.

HOPE HE DON'T RUST OUT THERE, THOUGH. I THINK THE CUP BOARD'S CLEAN OUT OF STEEL-WOOL PADS --



HERE, HERE! DON'T GIVE ME THE ICE-QUEEN ACT -- IT'S JUST A JOKE, KITTY.

WELL, THIS IS ANYTHING BUT A JOKE TO ME, PETE WISDOM!



AND IF YOU KNEW THE MEANING OF FRIENDSHIP, YOU'D UNDERSTAND THAT, YOU BITTER SOD!

NOW I TAUGHT YOU THAT WORD -- NO FAIR USING IT ON ME!

AS ACCURATE AS IT MIGHT BE NOTWITHSTANDING...

PETE, I DON'T KNOW
IF YOU CAN SEE THIS --
OR IF YOU CARE.

BUT
EXCALIBUR IS THE
CLOSEST THING TO FAMILY
I HAVE. I NEED IT. YOU,
PIOTR, KURT... ALL
OF IT.

I'VE
LOST TOO MANY
THINGS IN THIS WORLD
BECAUSE OF THE DUMB
MUTATION IN MY
GENES.

SOMETIMES
I FEEL LIKE THERE'S A
STORM COMING THAT'LL
TEAR EXCALIBUR APART --
YOU SAW THOSE FILES
PROFESSOR XAVIER
HAD ON US?

THAT
MAN WAS LIKE
A FATHER TO ME. I
CAN'T -- Oh, WHY AM I
TELLING YOU ALL OF THIS?

KITTY...
I-I--

HEY, EVERYBODY,
IT'S TELLY-TIME.
YOU CALL IT TELLY
IN ENGLAND, DON'T
YOU, Mr. WISDOM?

RAHNE WAS TELLING ME
ABOUT THIS COOL SHOW
CALLED DOCTOR WHO!



WANT SOME? IT'S
PEANUT BUTTER. I
HAD THE STRANGEST
URGE FOR PEANUT
BUTTER. CAN YOU
IMAGINE?

LOOK, TINKER-TOY,
US REAL PEOPLE ARE
TRYING TO HAVE A
NICE QUIET ROW
HERE.

DO YOU
MIND?

NOT AT ALL --
I HAVE THREE
MINUTES,
THIRTY-SIX
SECONDS UNTIL
THE SHOW --

WE'RE
GOING TO
LAY DOWN
SOME RULES
HERE.

PIOTR...

↓ FAR BELOW MUIR ISLAND,
IN THE LAB OF DOCTOR
MOIRA MACTAGGERT...

STRANGE.
HANK MCCOY
NOT ON-LINE? HE'S
USUALLY UP NOW -- EVEN
THOUGH IT'S THE MIDDLE
OF THE NIGHT IN THE
STATES. MUST BE
BUSHED.

WE'VE
ALL BEEN
BURNING THE
CANDLE AT BOTH
ENDS TRYING TO FIND
THE CURE FOR
THE LEGACY
VIRUS.

IT'S A RACE
AGAINST THE
CLOCK, ESPECIALLY
FOR ME -- ITS FIRST
NON-MUTANT
VICTIM.

I BECAME
A DOCTOR
TO HELP PEOPLE.
SOME THING BROUGHT
ME TO EXCALIBUR, BUT
SOMETIMES IT SEEMS
WE CAUSE MORE
TROUBLE THAN WE
SOLVE.

CHARLES,
YOU SAID WE
WOULD HELP MANKIND --
WHETHER THEY WANTED IT
OR NOT. THAT'S WHAT YOU
TOLD ME WHEN YOU FIRST
CONCOCTED YOUR PLAN
TO CREATE THE
X-MEN.

WELL,
WE ALL GAVE
OUR LIVES TO YOU --
GOODNESS KNOWS,
MORE THAN THAT
WITH ANY
OF US.

CHARLES,
WE HAD FAITH IN
YOU, BUT YOU DIDN'T
HAVE FAITH IN US --
OR YOUR
SELF.

GUTEN ABEND,
MOIRA!

NOW YE
SHOULDN'T BE
TELEPORTING IN
HERE LIKE SOME
NAVE GOOD VILLAIN!
YE SCARED ME
HALF OUT OF
ME WITS!

I HADN'T SEEN YOU FOR
A WHILE. I WANTED TO
MAKE SURE YOU WERE
OKAY. THE LAST COUPLE
OF DAYS HAVE BEEN A
WRINGER FOR ALL
OF US.

I'M FINE.
JUST BUSY.
TRYING TO
KEEP BUSY --
TO FORGET.
HAVE TO
E-MAIL THE
RECENT
LEGACY
DATA TO
HANK.

JUST THE *DATA*? I
THOUGHT WE AGREED
WE HAD TO DEAL
WITH --

... *XAVIER'S
PROTOCOLS*?
I DON'T KNOW,
KURT...

"WE MUST ALL
DECIDE WHAT
IS TO BE DONE
WITH ALL OF
THEM. EVERY
X-MAN."

"I AM TEAM
LEADER. THIS
IS NOT A
SUGGESTION."

MOIRA, THOSE
VERDAMMT THINGS
WE UNCOVERED IN THE
PROFESSOR'S HIDDEN
VALT. T. BELOW TELL HOW
TO SYSTEMATICALLY
EXTERMINATE EVERY
ONE OF US.

"VERY
WELL... NIGHT-
CRAWLER."



WISDOM --
I CAN BE WHIT-
EVER YOU PEOPLE
WANT ME TO BE!
HOW ABOUT KURT
WASNER -- YOUR
TEAM LEADER?! I
COULD ORDER
YOU TO SHUT UP!



OR HOW ABOUT
YOUR YOUNG
LOVER, KITTY?
I COULD
CARESS YOU
AND TELL YOU
EVERYTHING
WILL BE ALL
RIGHT.



OR I COULD
BE YOUR
WISDOM!

MAYBE I SHOULD
BECOME THAT THING
YOU RUN FROM --
THE SECRET YOU
COVER UP WITH
YOUR BITTERNESS.

WHY WON'T
YOU PEOPLE
STOPP

YOU'RE NOTHING
LIKE YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE!



WHY WON'T YOU
ALL LET ME BE
MYSELF?

HE'S
FLIPPED!
DOUG!



KRTASSSH



CAREFUL,
LITTLE ONE.

THE
STORM IS
FIERCE AND A
MISPLACED STEP
WOULD SEND YOU TO
OBLIVION IN THE
WAVES.



LOOK,
WHAT YOU'VE
DONE!

YOUR
OLD "FRIEND"
SAVED THE
DAY... DIDN'T
HEP

ALL
I DID WAS
SET OFF A BOMB,
BETTER NOW THAN
WHEN WE LEAST
EXPECT
IT.
THAT
BOY IS
TROUBLE --
AND WE BETTER
FIGURE HIM OUT
QUICK. TRUST
ME.



THE LAST
THING I WOULD
DO IS TRUST
YOU.

KITTY,
YOU CAN PHASE
THROUGH ME -- OR
GO INSUBSTANTIAL TO
FLOAT DOWN -- BUT WE
STILL HAVE THAT BOY'S
SECRET TO DEAL
WITH.



PIOTR!
IS HE OKAY?

DR.
KATYA, THE
STORM HAS
DISORIENTED
HIM.

THE
ATLANTIC
SQUALL MAKES
SOME PEOPLE
MELANCHOLY.
THIS I KNOW.



I'M
SORRY.
PETE SHOULDN'T
HAVE SAID THOSE
THINGS. HE DIDN'T
MEAN --



HE MEANT THEM..
HE'S THE ONLY ONE OF
YOU BRAVE ENOUGH
TO SAY YOU THINK I'M
YOUR DEAD FRIEND
RESURRECTED.

I DON'T KNOW HOW
TO MAKE YOU BELIEVE
THIS. BUT I'M NOT.



THEN WHAT
ARE YOU? TELL
US.



I AM WHAT --
WHO I AM.
ISN'T THAT
ENOUGH?

MINUTES
LATER...

LET
ME MAKE
THIS CLEAR,
KITTY. I DINNAE
APPROVE O'
THIS.

AFTER
THE INCIDENT
WITH ONSLAUGHT ---
WITH XAVIER GONE FIRST
INSANE AND NOW MISSING ---
AND AFTER WHAT YOU
AND PETE JUST WENT
THROUGH...

... ALL
THE REPORTS
I'M GETTING ARE
THAT THE STATES ARE
NRA SAFE PLACE FOR ANY
MUTANT, WHAT WITH
ALL THE PUBLIC
MYSTERY.

YOU TAKIN'
BRADDOCK'S
SHIP THE MIDNIGHT
RUNNER ON A JAUNT TO
THE U.S. WITH DOUGLOCK
TO FIND THE SECRET OF
HIS PAST IS... WELL,
FOOLISH.

BUT
I'M NOT
GIVIN' THE
ORDERS HERE,
AM I?

PETE & KITTY WERE
REPLACED BY THE
U.S. COUNTESS (OR SUCH A)
COLL. MISC. (S)

I THINK
MR. WISDOM HAS
A POINT. DOUGLOCK
IS A MYSTERY. UNTIL
WE CAN GET SOME
HANDLE ON HIS
PAST...

FOR
THE GOOD
OF THE TEAM,
THIS MUST
BE DONE.

TO
SEND HALF
OF THEM
ACROSS THE
GLOBE...

KATYA, I WISH
I WAS GOING WITH
YOU. I HAVE A FEELING
ABOUT THIS... A BAD
PREMONITION.

PIOTR...
I'VE ALWAYS
TRUSTED YOU
TO LAND ON YOUR
FEET -- ON YOUR
OWN. I KNOW YOU
TRUST ME. DON'T
WORRY.

BESIDES...
DOUG WAS...
IS MY BEST FRIEND.
THIS IS PERSONAL. I
HAVE SOMEONE ELSE
TO HELP ME WHO
KNEW DOUG A LOT
BETTER THAN
YOU.

OH! THIS ARE
BETTER BE A GOOD
REASON FOR WISIN'
ME IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE
NIGHT.





GOD-SPEED, KITTY. RAHNE BEST NOT COME TO HARM -- I'M SUPPOSED TO BE HER GUARDIAN.

TOO MUCH TO WORRY ABOUT -- TOO LITTLE FAITH.

... AND HOPE HANK CAN TELL US HOW TO DISPOSE OF THESE HIDEOUS "PROTOCOLS".

SHIP HOLDS TWO MUTANT SIGNATURES, AND ONE MACHINE -- REGISTERS LIKE A SELF-REPLICATING ALGORITHM. THAT'D BE THE "DOUG-LOCK".

ALL RIGHT, THEN. MODEM THE INFORMATION TO HANK, GO TO SLEEP...

... TRY TO FORGET CHARLES, VIRUS, MONSTERS, BIGOTS...

ANY LUCK ON CRACKING THE TIGHT BEAM SATELLITE LINK, *SELBY*?



IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANY CRYPTO-PROGRAM TO TRANSLATE -- EVEN THE NOVA MAIN-FRAMES.

'COURSE, THEY DIDN'T COUNT ON A MUTANT WITH THE ABILITY TO INTUIT BINARY LANGUAGE. THIS STUFF'S A SWAP, BOSS-LADY!



IT'S THE *LEGACY* DATA -- LIKE THE LEAK SAID IT WOULD BE?



YEAH, AND SOME MENTION ABOUT -- "XAVIER PROTOCOLS"?

Oh, MAN...



THIS THING IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE BOOK ON HOW TO KILL THE X-MEN! I'D SAY THAT'S DEFINITELY WORTH LOOKING INTO WHILE WE'RE HERE.

TEAM'S REPORTED IN -- SIX MINUTES TO GO UNTIL THEY'RE READY TO ATTACK.

PROCEED.

FOUR MINUTES
AND COUNTING...

KITTY,
HOW FAR
ARE WE?

JUST PAST
GREENLAND. WE
GOT A WAY TO GO,
RAHNE. YOU SOUND
WORRIED.

I AM!
I THOUGHT
THAT RED LIGHT
MEANS THE ANTERIOR
STEERING CONTROLS
ARE **TURBULENCE-
LOCKED**.

IT DOES.
SIT BACK. I
LEARNED TO FLY
ON A **BLACK-
BIRD** --

-- I
COULD FLY
THIS CORVETTE
WITH **ORANGE SODA**
IN THE TANK AND
A BUSTED
WING.

I'M NOT
GOING TO LET
SOME STORM STOP
US. WE THOUGHT DOUG
DIED FOR BOTH OF US,
RAHNE. WE MIGHT
HAVE BEEN
WRONG.

DON'T
YOU WANT
TO GET AT THE
TRUTH?

LISTEN
TAE YOU! THE
TRUTH!

DOUG'S
DEAD. ACCEPT
IT. THAT'S THE
TRUTH.

HE'S
BEEN ACTING
DIFFERENT SINCE
OUR RUN-IN WITH
THE **HELLFIRE
CLUB**.®

KITTY, DIFFERENT
WOULDN'T BEGIN
TO DESCRIBE IT.

I CAN'T!
THERE'S SOMETHING IN
DOUGLOCK -- SOMETHING
THAT'S
DOUG.

IN 133K3
#99/100 - Matt

I WAS PRACTICALLY
TORN APART AND
REASSEMBLED
FROM SCRATCH.

IF THAT WOULDN'T
CHANGE YOU, I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
WOULD. BUT THERE'S
ONE THING I DO
KNOW...

... I DIDN'T
TURN INTO DOUG
RAMSEY.

I
SWEAR.

RAHNE, I KNOW
YOU UNDERSTAND
THAT... DON'T YOU?

PLEASE TRY AND
UNDERSTAND. DOUG, THIS
IS JUST SOMETHING SHE
HAS TO COME TO GRIPS
WITH ON HER OWN
TERMS.

IT
IS HIM.
I KNOW
IT.

UUR ISLAND. TWO
MINUTES TO GO
AND COUNTING...

...LOOK, I
CAN GO BETWEEN
THE RAINCROPS.
THE STORM'S
STOPPING.

I
TOLD YOU
THINGS WOULD
CLEAR UP,
BRIAN!

DON'T
GO FLYING
OFF, MEGGAN.
WE'VE GOT
WORK TO
DO!

HOLD
ON A SEC' AND
I'LL FLY UP WITH THE
HAMMER AND NAILS.

YOU DO THAT,
CAPTAIN BLOODY
BRITANNIC.

PERHAPS
YOU ARE NIMED
WISDOM
APPROPRIATELY
AFTER ALL.

THOUGH I'M
NOT CERTAIN I
WOULD HAVE HANDLED
THE MATTER QUITE
THAT WAY.

YEAH, WELL,
HINDSIGHT IS
20/20...

...I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN
SHE'D SHOOT THE
MESSENGER.

CARE
FOR A
CIGGIE?

BOOM!

AIN'T
LOVE GRAND
WHEN YOU'RE HAND-
SOME AND
SURVIVE!

ALL
THE PRETTY
PEOPLE SAY
NICEY-NICE AND
LIVE HAPPY EVER
AFTER.

WISH
KITTY COULD
SEE I'M TRYING
TO HELP HER, BEFORE
THIS OBSESSION
EATS HER
UP.

WISDOM!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IT FEELS LIKE A BOMB
WENT OFF!

SOME-
THINGS OUTSIDE.
QUICK -- TURN TO
METAL -- I THINK
THE BUILDING
MIGHT GO!



WE'RE GOOD AT TAKING CARE OF PROBLEMS. THAT'S OUR SPECIALTY.

MY NAME'S WILDSIDE -- AND MY BUDDIES...



... WE'RE
**THE
MUTANT
LIBERATION
FRONT**

WE'VE
COME FOR
SOME SENSITIVE
INFORMATION. NO
NEED TO GET
UP ON OUR
ACCOUNT....

MOONSTAR,
OVER THERE!
IT'S CAPTAIN
BRITAIN -- THE
STRONG
ONE.

HE'S
MINE. GONNA
SNAP HIS NECK
BEFORE HE
RUNS INTER-
FERENCE!

CAN'T
LET YOU DO
THAT, "TEAM-
MATE"....

A
PEI ONIC
PHASE ARROW
WILL SCRAMBLE
YOUR SYNAPSES
TO KNOCK YOU
OUT LONG
ENOUGH.

JUST
HOPE MY
OTHER MILF
MEMBERS DON'T
SEE US THROUGH
ALL THIS
SMOKE!

NAI

OOOF!

I GOT
BRITAIN --
SOMEONE
TAKE HIM
OUT!

HE'S
MINE!
EVERYBODY
BACK!

I
WISH I
COULD EXPLAIN
THIS, BRIAN... MAYBE
I WILL SOMEDAY IF
WE GET OUT OF THIS
FIRSCO ALIVE! MAN,
WORKING UNDER
COVER CAN BE
TOUGH.

LET'S
MOVE, PEOPLE!
GO DEEP! GO
FAST!

SFA

SHEEK

TALK
TO ME, **BOYS**.
POWER'S CUT OFF
ON THE ELEVATOR
OUTTA THE SUB-LAB.
I'M **TRAPPED**
HERE.

WHAT
THE DEVIL'S
GOIN' ON UP
THERE?

14

JUST THE **NORMAL**,
MOIRA.

SOME
UNIDENTIFIED
STORMTROOPERS
HAVE TAKEN THE
BASE.

COM-
LINKS OFF
MUR ISLAND ARE
SEVERED.

I THINK,
BRIAN, MEGGAN
AND KURT MIGHT
BE **DEAD**.

DON'T
WORRY, I'M JUST
GOING TO HAVE A
NERVOUS **BREAKDOWN** --
THEN WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF IT.

THIS
IS NO TIME
FOR **JOKES**, WE
MUST **FIGHT**,
WISDOM.

JUST A
SEC, PIOTR --
GOTTA FIND
MY **SHOES**...

GREAT --
I'M
STUCK DOWN
HERE!

MIGHT
BE ABLE TO
USE THE SECURITY
SYSTEM AGAINST
WHOEVER
THESE PEOPLE
ARE...

Ah, Ah, Ah,
Dr. Mac**TAGGERT**!
WE'VE DISABLED YOUR
NETWORK. YOUR TV
WILL RETURN TO YOUR
CONTROL ONCE WE
ARE **DONE**.

WE OF THE
MUTANT LIBERATION
FRONT -- IN THE INTERESTS
OF **LIBERATING** ALL **MUTANTS**
FROM THE **YOK** OF
HOMO-INFERIOR...

... DO HEREBY
SEIZE **ALL** YOUR
RESEARCH ON THE **LEGACY**
VIRUS RAVAGING OUR
COMMUNITY -- **DEEMING**
YOUR **PROGRESS** TO
BE -- **HEY!**



**GIMME
THAT! GET THE
DOWNLOAD
FINISHED.**

MOIRA,
YOU'VE BEEN
EXPOSED IN THE
PRESS BY THAT
MAGGOT REPORTER
TRISH TILBY, TOO
MANY PEOPLE
KNOW ABOUT
YOU.

WE, OF
THE MUTANT
COMMUNITY, CANNOT
TRUST THE *INTEGRITY* OF
THIS FACILITY ANYMORE.
WE ARE TAKING YOUR
RESEARCH RESULTS
ON THE *LEGACY*
VIRUS.

WE'LL ALSO BE
TAKING POSSESSION
OF FILES THAT WE
HAVE JUST DISCOVERED
THE EXISTENCE OF --
*THE XAVIER
PROTOCOLS.*

THIS FACILITY, PROFESSOR XAVIER'S MANSION, NEITHER IS SAFE ENOUGH TO PROTECT THESE PROTOCOLS.

TOO
MANY MUTANTS
ARE ENDANGERED
BY ENTRUSTING
THESE FILES
TO YOU.

NO!
THEY MUSTN'T
REACH THE
PROTOCOLS.

I
SHOULD
KNOW --

— BECAUSE
I'M ONE OF THE
ONES WHO USED
TO SERVE THAT
TRAITOR CHARLES
XAVIER!

DANI!
YOU WERE ONE
OF XAVIER'S YOUNG
PUPILS -- HIS NEW
MUTANTS. I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT... HAS THE
WORLD GONE
MAD?

YEAH,
AND WE'RE HERE
TO TAKE CARE OF
IT -- STARTING WITH
YOU AND THIS ISLAND
OF MISGUIDED
GOVERNMENT
GOOWS!



Och,
IT'S QUEER
BEING HERE. BACK
HERE -- IN THE
GRAVEYARD.

WHAT WITH
ALL THAT'S BEEN GOIN'
ON WITH THE PROFESSOR --
I'D HAE THOUGHT THE
STATES WEREN'T THERE
NAE MORE. SILLY,
AIN'T IT?

IT IS
UNCOMFORTABLE...
LIKE WE'RE ~~TRESPASSERS~~
IN SOMEONE ELSE'S DREAM.
LOTS OF MEMORIES...



... RIGHT,
DOUG?

DOUGLAS
RAMSEY

Och,
DOUGIE, I'M
SORRY. I FEEL LIKE
A GRAVEROBBER
FOR SOME
REASON.

CREEPY...

IT CERTAINLY
IS...
THAT COLD WIND
IS STARTING UP
AGAIN...



... SOMETHING
IN THE WESTCHESTER
FALL -- SO SAD AND
ROMANTIC AT THE
SAME TIME...



WHERE'D
YOU HEAR
THAT?

NO
MORE LIES!
I WANT THE
TRUTH.

WE BURIED
YOU HERE, BUT
NOW YOU'RE
BACK --

Oh, KITTY... I
WISH I COULD
HELP YOU TO SEE.

I AM NOT THE
RESURRECTION
OF YOUR FRIEND.
DOUG RAMSEY
IS STILL BURIED
BENEATH US.



NRE, GIRL, YE
CANNA MEAN THE
DO THAT! IT'S
CONSECRATED
GROUND!

DIG HERE AND
WE'LL GO TO -- YE
KNOW *WHERE* --
WHEN WE
DIE.

YOU
KNOW THIS
PLACE. I KNOW
YOU KNOW THIS
PLACE.

YES, I HAVE SEEN
IT BEFORE, BUT I
PROMISE YOU, I'VE
NEVER BEEN HERE.

I AM NOT
DOUG
RAMSEY.

YEAH,
RIGHT!

I
DON'T WANT
YOU @GETTING
IN DUTCH WITH
THE PRIESTS,
RAMSEY

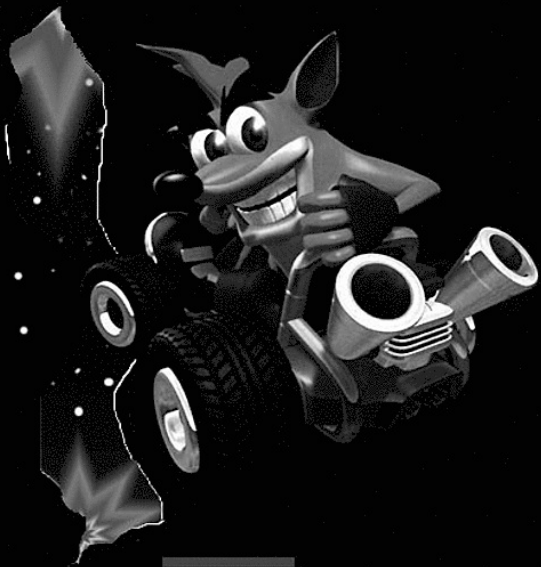
-- SO
I'LL PHASE
DOWN AND TAKE A
PEEK AT AN EMPTY
COFFIN!

Oeh...
WHAT'S SHE
GOING TO
FIND DOWN
THERE?

"HOPEFULLY
THE TRUTH."

TO BE
CONTINUED

REDFOX



REDFOX SCANS